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Clinton pioneer day this year and also to the Guswood Reunion. Certainly, yes, certainly. As we admired the Maple Grove Church, a woman drove up and she seemed to be concerned about who we were. I immediately explained my direct connections with Merwin & Carrie Loomis and the woman relaxed instantly. She is Betty Loomis. I asked about the inside of the church and she said that if we wanted to go in to go around the back and go in. She went off to her garden -- up the road. John and I went in and explored. There were some Clinton Centre / Maple Grove Sunday School books scattered on the floor. The church is on the point of collapsing -- the foundation under the front of the building has been damaged. The church seems to have been abandoned long ago. I'm not optimistic that it will be standing very long. I rescued some of the Sunday School books from almost certain oblivion and we left. We stopped at the Guswood spring in Guswood's Gap and refreshed ourselves and then continued on to Forest City. At the O+W crossing there, John (playfully) stopped to make sure that there were no O+W trains coming. We drove into Simpson by the back road from Forest City. I am quite certain that that was the first time that I had ever been on that road. We stopped at John's house just as John's parents were leaving on a motorcycle jaunt themselves. John came down here -- we rode down on the motorcycle -- and we chatted about motorcycles. I had just had my first ride and I loved it. I thanked John for the ride and told him that he was an excellent driver and that I had complete trust in him. "It's not every day that I put my life in someone else's hands as I have in yours," said I. John was pleased. At about 9 PM or so, John took his leave. I knew that he was not going home and I suspected that